

The Wilmington Post

VOLUME XVI.

WILMINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY, JUNE, 29, 1883.

WILMINGTON POST

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Col. Geo. B. Everett, Gen. J. M. Leach, Dr. W. H. Wheeler and Col. T. B. Keogh and other North Carolinians have been in Washington the past week.

Dr. J. J. Mott, the chairman of the state Republican committee, has been in Washington for the past ten days, looking to the interest of his party. Dr. Mott will start a Republican Liberal coalition daily paper in Raleigh in a few days, so we are informed by the telegrams.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR AND NORTH CAROLINA.

The President has again shown his good judgment and placed the Republicans and Liberals under obligations to him, by appointing Col. George B. Everett, the present collector of internal revenue, as register of the land office in Dakota territory, and filling the vacancy caused by the promotion of Col. Everett by the appointment of Dr. W. H. Wheeler as collector of internal revenue of the 5th North Carolina district. These appointments were made by the President at the recommendation of Dr. J. J. Mott, Chairman of the State Republican Committee.

Col. Everett was one of the ablest canyassers and workers for the coalition ticket in 1882, while Dr. Wheeler was one of the Republicans who did not believe in the good faith of the Liberal Democrats, who joined the liberal movement in the state. But he is satisfied now that the men who fought the Bourbon Democracy in 1882, were sincere, and he will join heartily in the movement, and do everything in his power to make it a grand success. All who know the Doctor have the greatest confidence in his integrity of character. He therefore was recommended by Dr. Mott and appointed by the President collector, not only on account of his own merits, but to show the men associated with Dr. Wheeler in 1882 that they are not to be ostracized in the Liberal coalition party, and they will work with Russell, Mott, Dockery, Hubbs, Leach, Price, Johnson and York, in 1884, for the success of Liberalism. Col. Everett is one of the very brightest intellects in the state—he is certainly one of the finest stump orators in North Carolina, and his appointment as register of the land office is a promotion and a reward for his faithful work, to his state, in the past. The time will come very soon, when every North Carolinian will be proud that George B. Everett was born in the old North State. Both Everett and Wheeler are men of ability, and the manner the President has settled the right in that district will gratify all true Republicans in all parts of the state.

The last cause for discord is the party of the state has been removed, and now we can again repeat that the Republicans are perfectly harmonious. We hope to hear of no more discussions, we must all pull together under one leader; and for the common good of our mother state by standing solidly for the Liberal coalition ticket for 1884. We feel very certain we can carry North Carolina and the United States, next election, by following the lead of Chester A. Arthur, who has proved himself to be one of the very best Presidents this country has had for many years. He believes and acts upon the principle that he who serves his country best serves his party best.

Education.

WINDSOR, N. C., June 18, 1883.

MR. EDITOR.—There was a very interesting meeting at Windsor last Saturday, the subject was education. Mr. Rhoden Mitchell was the principal speaker, and in the course of his remarks he said that cotton was a mania which had taken possession of the greater portion of the people of this section to the exclusion of the necessities of life, corn and meat. Mr. Mitchell is an eloquent speaker, and being a man of the people knows their needs. Mr. C. W. B. Gordon made a very intelligent and interesting speech.

Mr. Frank Winston, a prominent young lawyer of Windsor, also addressed the meeting. He said the future of the colored race, educationally, with him, had long been a study. He

said among the colored race who had attained the most prominence, and one who stood as a living monument of honor to his race, was Frederick Douglass, who had twice purchased his liberty, and had become United States Marshal for the District of Columbia. He was glad to say that he had the humor to laugh him speak. There was ex-senator B. K. Bruce, by skillful management had become Register of the United States Treasury. This was Joseph C. Price, of North Carolina, who in 1881, championed the cause of compensation with the best men in North Carolina, and subsequently went to Europe and won the attention of great assemblies, and raised ten thousand dollars in behalf of an institution of learning at Salisbury, of which he is now president. Mr. Winston frequently received the applause of his hearers. Amid expressions of renewed energy in behalf of education, the meeting adjourned. Respectfully,

CUPID THOMPSON.

Another Disgraced Jury.

The L. A. Skyline, Gazzette says: "Last Saturday the trial of Dodson in Danville terminated. He was charged with murder and arson, with the deliberate intent to swindle an insurance company. According to his own statement the accused procured the murder of James Read and paid \$100 for the job.

He then placed the body in his own dwelling house, saturated it with kerosene oil and set fire to it. Having given his own life insured for the sum of \$5,000, his plan was that the bones of the murdered man should be found in the ashes of the burned house and the natural inference would be that he himself had perished therein, and then by going to Texas and hiding his identity his wife would secure the insurance money. The Danville people were so positively impressed with Dodson's criminality that a jury could not be there obtained, and it was finally drawn from Petersburg. The evidence in the case was submitted to the jury, detailing a scheme of diabolical depravity unexampled in all the annals of Diabolical depravity unexampled in all the annals of

Dodson's criminality, and the jury found him guilty of the charge.

The Ohio Democrats have selected a kind of political storm bird to be their candidate for governor. There seems to be something more than mere coincidence between his appearance in conventions and the outbreak of disorder.

It has been his singular fortune to cut a prominent figure in two of the most disgracefully riotous conventions this country has ever known.

The recent state convention was simply an intensified Donnybrook, in which fists and feet were turned upturns in a tumultuous hallful of men whose activity was of the same sort which is noticeable in a paifful of bait, and whose noise would have made the yelling of a thousand fiends seem a peaceful vesper hymn.

At the Cincinnati convention of 1880, when Hoadley was in the chair, there was just such another hell. The picture of the poor man whacking a boisterous desk with a mace that he swings with both hands until desk, mace and Hoadley were all the heelers and howlers in Iron City and rolled over each other until the earth shook and started Europe paused to listen, is one that will live as long as the memory of any one who was so unhappy as to be present.

The outcome of that sweet occasion is still fresh and fragrant. It was a well deserved and comprehensive licking.

Did any recollection of it bring a prophetic foreboding to Hoadley as he listened to the hullabaloo of this later occasion?

National Republican.

"How is that?"

"Well, there are several reasons.

Durbin Ward's supporters and friends

are very angry at the action of the

convention in setting aside a man who

has done so much for the party as the

general: Then, again, the Thurman wing of the party and the Cincinnati

Enquirer will only give a lukewarm

support, if any, to Judge Hoadley."

"How does John G. Thompson stand on the question?"

"Taking into consideration the fact

that he has been ousted from his im-

portant position in the state committee, I shouldn't imagine that Mr. Thompson would feel very kindly toward the Ohio Democrats. His opponent for the secretaryship of the next house, Mr. Leedon, is a member of the committee, and in my opinion it gives him the inside place in the race for the

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THE WILMINGTON POST.

W. P. CANADAY, Proprietor.

WILMINGTON, N. C.
FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 29, 1883.

UNDER WHICH KING, BEN-ZONIAN-SPEAK OR DIE!

This appears to be a question fiercely precipitated upon a late prominent Democratic aspirant for the governorship of the state. A categorical answer is expected, and neither silence, evasion nor delay will be tolerated. This is none of our fight, to be sure, yet we can but wonder how a party in which such conduct is permitted can have the effrontery to talk of *bosism* elsewhere. A gentleman in the walks of private life, quietly and industriously pursuing his profession; in no wise before the public, save in such measure as his talents and forensic achievements have inevitably led to his distinction—"a city set upon a hill cannot be hid"—this man, we say, is arraigned before the bar of popular judgment and called upon by the self-constituted public prosecutor of the bourbon government, the *News Observer*, to "pledge" to the thoughtless friends of a flippant newspaper paragraph. What has Judge Fowle done more than another that he should be called upon for a public renewal of his allegiance, and to find sureties that he will keep the peace as to the bourbon ring-masters for the next two years? The only reasonable explanation which occurs to us is that the bosses, conscious of the injustice, insincerity and ingratitude of which he has been the victim, are restless under that apprehension and distrust which the *injuring* party always feels toward the subject of his injury. One would have thought that when, by a shameless prostitution of the agencies of the state to the purposes of private ambition, Judge Fowle had been remanded to the walks of private life, the malignity of his foes would not have followed him into his retirement, but really, we should have learned now that to look for generosity or placability in some quarters, is to expect to gather figs from thistles; still, we can but suspect that there is something in this matter more than vulgar malice. Another campaign is approaching, and the Judge must be "killed off" in time to save that expenditure of money, intrigue and detraction which might be required to remove him, if he should be allowed to grow into a formidable candidate once more. Now, as we said at first, this is not our fight. If there is one leading political tenet common to Judge Fowle and ourselves we do not know it. Our concern is to call attention to a prominent instance of the apitude of the average bourbon under the teaching of the "leathen Chinese." Merely to foil such a plot, we do hope that its intended victim may be wise enough—as he seems to be—to maintain a dignified silence. An *advisage* alike will suit the purpose of his adversaries; the first, for reasons too obvious to need mention; the last as susceptible of perversion into an instance of his greed for office, and consequent desire to "set himself right" before the people at this early day.

HOW PROTECTION AFFECTS THE FARMER.

An Address Delivered Before The New Jersey State Agricultural Society, at Newark, Sept. 2nd, 1882.

By HON. THOMAS H. DUDLEY.

(Concluded.)

The result to the farmer of our country may be summed up as follows: Of the crops he raises, outside of tobacco and cotton, ninety-two per cent is consumed at home, and not more than eight per cent is exported; and he can buy all the manufactured commodities he requires for less than he could twenty-five years, before the present protective laws were enacted, and many of them even cheaper than they can be bought in any foreign market.

As our proof of this you have only to look over the exports from our country to foreign countries of our manufactured commodities. We are sending to other nations yearly our agricultural implements, including fanning mills, horse powers, mowers and reapers, plows, cultivators, forks, hoes, etc., carriages, carts, cotton goods, railroad cars, locomotives, steam engines, watches, clocks, glass and glassware, hats, caps, boots, shoes, wearing apparel, machinery, cutlery, edge tools, files, saws, firearms, nails, India rubber goods, jewelry, lamps, saddlery, harness, organs, piano forte, paper, stationery, printing presses, sewing machines, household goods, furniture, woodwork, tinware and scales.

As a rule men do not export goods to another country to be sold at a loss, and when you see a manufacturer sending his goods to a foreign country steadily for a succession of years it is fair to presume that he does it because he can get more there than he can get at home; in other words, that they are cheaper here than in the foreign country to which they are exported. During the fiscal year 1880 we exported to

foreign countries 206 millions of dollars of our manufactured commodities; and during last year nearly 230 millions of dollars, while in 1882 our exports only amounted to 68 millions.

We are steadily, year by year, increasing the variety and quality as well as the quantity we are sending abroad. Among these last year were over 148 million yards of cotton goods, and 400,000 clocks. If you will go to the leading dry-goods stores in Liverpool and Manchester you will find hundreds of pieces of our cotton goods being sold, equal in quality and texture to any they are making in England and America, at less price than they can sell those of their own manufacturing; while the "Yankee clocks," as they call them, are scattered all over their country. Our agricultural tools and implements, our axes, our edge tools, our machines, and hundreds of other kinds of manufactured commodities, are found in every town of any size in the kingdom. We are, therefore, not only competing with England in all the markets of the world, but competing with her in her own markets at home.

English statesmen and politicians have discovered these facts, and are beginning to realize that England is no longer the only manufacturing country in the world.

But this is not all. The food question has become a serious one in England. She does not and can not raise sufficient food to feed her own people. There is not one single article of food that she can raise in sufficient quantity and that she does not have to buy of foreign nations. In 1880, for ten common articles of food which we have in abundance not only for our own wants but in sufficient quantity to supply others, she bought and paid as follows:

Live animals, consisting of oxen, bullocks, cows, calves, sheep, and lambs.....	\$10,000,000
Meat.....	16,429,068
Butter.....	14,141,034
Cheese.....	5,001,514
Corn, wheat, &c.....	62,857,269
Eggs.....	2,235,451
Fish.....	1,636,710
Potatoes.....	1,354,000
Rice.....	2,847,087
Total.....	211,936,227

This equal to \$75,652,113 in our money. In 1860, twenty years ago, for these ten articles of food which she imported she paid £43,907,849, or in our money, \$212,949,689. In 1875 they had increased to £91,974,527, or in our money, \$445,155,710; while in 1880 they had swelled to the enormous sum of \$75,652,113. This does not include tea, coffee, cocoa, spices, fruits, vegetables, other articles of food which she imports in large quantities, and for which she pays enormous sums, and which like those we have enumerated in detail, are increasing in quantity year after year until the matter of feeding her people, as well as supplying them with work, has become a serious question. England to-day has to face these two dangers; one the loss of her trade commodities; the other, the exhaustion of her resources in the purchase of food to feed her people. If she could but continue, as she has done in the past, to manufacture for the world, she might be able to stand the other at least for a time.

It will thus be seen that England requires cheap food and a market for her manufactured commodities. She could then feed her people cheaply and save the immense drain upon her resources for food, and give employment to her people. She would then make on both sides. She would save money on the purchase of food, and make money on the labor of her people; both of which, the money she saved and that she made on labor, would go to swell the accumulated capital of the country. The effect would be to restore prosperity, and check the downward tendency of her commercial greatness which is now apparent, and which if not checked will sooner or later bring bankruptcy if not ruin. Nothing will do so much toward accomplishing this result for her as the repeal of our tariff system and the consequent destruction of our manufactures. To bring this about England can well afford to spend money to establish Cobden Clubs, engage writers and circulate books in the United States; in a word, to do just what she is and has been doing.

We have seen what the gain would be to England if she could but carry out her schemes. Now let us look at the other side and see what the effect would be on us, and especially on our farmers, and the agricultural industry of the United States. I say our farmers, because it is to the farmers that these appeals are made by the English. It is this class that they are trying to array against the manufacturers. This is the sectional party that Lord Derby and his co-laborers are trying to build up in this country. We have seen that of the agricultural products raised in the northern and western states more than ninety-one per cent is consumed in the country and mainly by the manufacturer and artisan and these dependent upon them, whilst less than nine per cent is exported.

Suppose, then, that you break down the American system, and introduce the English system, to-wit, a tariff for revenue only, in its place, and the result which the English are working to accomplish follows, viz., the destruction

of our manufacturers. What would the consequence be, especially to our farmers? Suppose only one-half of our manufacturers should go down and the rest remain. Your home market would be destroyed to this extent; the operatives now employed when turned out could not purchase your products. Their means to buy are acquired in the mills, and when the mills stop their pay would stop, and they could not longer purchase. What then would be done with the products which they now take? Would England take them? She would then as now take just what she required to feed her own people, and no more. The market at home would be glutted by this excess, and the prices would go down, and the English could then fill their orders at the reduced price—at probably one-half they now have to pay.

How would this benefit the farmer? The western farmer who owns a farm containing two hundred acres could not then raise one single bushel more of corn or wheat than he does now. Supposing his crop of wheat to be 2,000 bushels, and his corn to be 3,000 bushels, one year with another. To-day he could get \$2,000 for the one, and \$1,500 for the other. That would make the gross receipts from these two staples \$3,500. Now suppose, from the destruction of the manufacturers and the glut in the market, you only reduced the price one-fourth, (but the chances are that the reduction would be much greater,) what would be the result? He would lose just \$75. The crops which to-day are worth \$3,500 would then be worth only \$2,625. To this extent the farmer would lose and to this extent England would gain; in other words, the farmer would lose \$75 in selling and England would save just that much in buying, and this would apply equally far and effect to every farmer in the country, whether he lived in the east or west.

But this is not all. What is to become of the people who are turned out of employment by stopping the manufacturers? Lord Derby and his co-laborers will tell you they are to go to farming. This is what they expect to do, and this in point of fact would be the only pursuit most of them could turn to. No persons understand this better than our English friends. Indeed, it is part of their scheme as far as they can to turn all these people into agriculturists. If they should succeed in this effect would be still more to glut the market and still more to depress prices. These people who now follow and the best class of the farmers would become producers instead of consumers, sellers instead of buyers; competitors instead of customers.

The wealth of the farmer consists in the number of bushels he raises; it is power to buy upon the price he can obtain; and the price is regulated very much by the supply and demand. If the supply is greater than the demand the price goes down; if the supply is less the price goes up. But our English friends would say after you repeat your protective system you can buy all your manufactured commodities in England at a less price than you are now paying. It is true that they are now paying, or all the taxes of every kind which they now pay, if put together, would not amount to the great bulk of this tribute which they would then be paying to England. For everything that they sell they would lose, and for everything they had to buy of manufactured commodities they would have to pay more.

And the farmer would not be the only one to suffer. The loss would fall upon others as well. The whole country would lose, and the loss would be almost beyond computation, not only in the shrinkage of the value of our agricultural products, but in the diminution of our manufactured commodities. In the latter alone, if there should be only one-fourth of our manufacturers stopped, the direct loss would amount to nearly if not quite 2,000 millions of dollars a year.

No civilized country has ever or will ever be prosperous and great without a *protective* tariff which expects prosperity for the farmers of a country if they were all to grow but one crop, (corn, for instance,) and more than they would have to pay if there were no protection, and in this way they are being unduly taxed to support the manufacturers."

We have seen what the effect of the repeal of our tariff system would be upon the farmer in the destruction of the home market, and how it would reduce his means, and therefore limit his power to buy; although he might just as many bushels to sell, he could not obtain as many dollars for them. Let us see how much truth there is in the statement that our farmers could then buy the goods and commodities they required in England cheaper than they can now buy them in the United States. And in this connection I would first remark that manufactured commodities taken as a whole were never lower in price in this country than they are at the present time, and that in the aggregate they are at least twenty-five per cent cheaper to-day than they were in 1860 before the protective tariff was enacted. Protection has created domestic competition and thus cheapened the price. And this has extended so far that most of the manufactured commodities now used by our farmers are as cheap in the United States as they are in England; are now being sold in our stores at low prices as they can be purchased in the stores in England.

This applies to the cotton goods the farmer uses for domestic purposes, whether as clothing for himself and family or that which he uses for household purposes; to all descriptions of household furniture; to the clock that hangs on the wall; to the watch that hangs in his pocket; to the boots and shoes he wears; to the hat that covers his head; to all descriptions of wooden ware; to carriages, wagons, carts, barrels, harness, and all agricultural machinery; to tools and implements including reapers, mowers, threshers, rakes, rollers, plows, harrows, cultivators, drills, forks, hoes, shovels, spades and every other description of agricultural tools, implements and machines. It also applies to much of the cutlery, crockery, glass and tinware that he uses, as well as his kettle, pots and pans, to all descriptions of edge tools, including the axe. And in some instances these things are even much cheaper here than they are in England. And as to food, whether bread, meat, vegetables, or fruit, it is cheaper here and in more abundance than in any country in Europe.

As a rule men do not export goods to another country to be sold at a loss, and when you see a manufacturer sending his goods to a foreign country steadily for a succession of years it is fair to presume that he does it because he can get more there than he can get at home; in other words, that they are cheaper here than in the foreign country to which they are exported. During the fiscal year 1880 we exported to

countries continuing protection and great, stand by the American System of Protection, which holds the agricultural industry of the United States among the first in the world, has had a elevating, educational, and moral influence, not only one of the most civilized and prosperous, but one of the most powerful and great, that exists on the earth.

—Harford Courant.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS
FOR BUILDING PURPOSES
FRESHLY BURNED
DELIVERED IN WILMINGTON

A Revolution Effect!

ATLANTA, Ga., Feb. 28, 1881.

H. H. WARREN & CO.: Are

for thirty years I was a victim of painful kidney disease, but my wife, Kidney and Liver Cure has made me a new man.

CHARLES LATTIMER.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

COTTON PRESSES,

COTTON GINS

BEST GOODS OF THE KIND MADE

QUALITY AND PRICES GUARAN-

TEED IN EVERY RESPECT.

W.M. KLEININGER & CO.

Successors to Joe Dawson.

JUN 24-1881

H. BRUNHILD & BRO.,

Distillers, Wholesale Liquor Dealers

AND PROPRIETORS OF THE

CHAMPION CIGAR FACTORY,

WILMINGTON, N. C.

MAY BE FOUND

HICKS & BRUNHILD & BROS.,

RICHMOND, VA.

MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KIND

OF FINE

CHEWING TOBACCO,

NAVYS AND TWISTS,

may 20-18

Molasses.

NEW CROP CUBA AND PORTO RICO.

In Mogahood, Tierses and Barrels

For sale by

mh 18-14 ADRIAN & VOLLMER,

Butter Lard and Meat.

50 Kgs and Tubs BUTTER,

200 do do LARD,

225 Boxes MEAT.

50 Boxes CHEESE,

For sale by

mh 18-14 ADRIAN & VOLLMER.

Bungs, Nails, &c

25 Bins BUNS,

250 Kgs NAILS,

500 Bundles HOOP IRON.

25 Bins GLUE,

For sale by

mh 18-14 S. E. cor. Front and Dock Sts.

Sugar, Coffee, Flour,

A FULL STOCK ON HAND.

For sale by

ADRIAN & VOLLMER,

Wholesale Grocer.

mh 18-14 S. E. cor. Front and Dock Sts.

CHAS. KLEIN

Undertaker and Cabinet

Maker.

All Orders promptly attended to.

The finest Caskets, the best WORKED

the most LIBERAL TERMS.

Shop on Princess between Front and Second.

mh 18-14

FIRESIDE P

THE WILMINGTON POST.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 29, 1863.

Seeing the Superintendent.

In the office of a certain western railroad superintendent it was understood that when a common-looking stranger entered the outer office and asked for the Great Mogul, one of the several young men therein employed should claim to be the official wanted and thus turn the bore away. The other day a well-footed stranger with a business squint to his eyes, asked to see the superintendent, and chief clerk promptly replied:

"Yes, sir; what can I do for you?"

"I am."

"No mistake?"

"None at all."

"The it's all right. Six months ago one of your trains killed a cow for me, and you have been just mean enough not to answer any of my letters. Old boss, I'm going to lick \$35 out of you!"

"But, sir, you see—"

"I see nothing but you! Prepare to be licked!"

And the proxy superintendent was not only mopped around the room and flung into wood box as limp as a clothes line, but the cover kicked the chair, and the windows rattled the desks and tables with the remarks.

"The next time I do business with this corporation I want you to not only reply to my letters, but to put 'hastie' on your envelopes." —Wall Street News.

Reason Enough for Pawning His Watch.

The other day a Detroit pawnbroker received a call from a young man with the tan and freckles of the country on his face and nose, and an old fashioned bell's eye watch in his hand.

"Where you hit?" asked the broker.

"Oh, out here a few miles."

"Vere you got dot watch?"

"It used to be dad's, but he gave it to me."

The broker looked him all over with suspicious glance, and asked and re-estimated his name, and then added:

"Vere you wants to pawn dot watch,

eh?"

"Well, I need a little money."

"Dot looks suspicous to me, and I guess I call de boleec."

"Suspicious! Police!" repeated the young man. "Say, mister, if you don't know the difference between a thief selling his plunder and a young man in town with his gal, and that gal wanting peanuts and candy and soda water and street car rides until she's cleaned him out of his last cent, you'd better go and start a sheep ranch."

"Oh, dot was it, eh?" Well, I gif you tue dollar. Dot makes it all as blain ass'er face on my nose, and I hope you has some good times. Here—two und one make tree." —Free Press.

The Life of Man.

Man, born of woman, is of few days and no teeth. And, indeed, it would be money in his pocket sometimes if he had less of either. As for his days, he wastes one-third of them, and as for his teeth, he has convulsions when he cuts them, and as the last one comes through, lo, the dentist is twisting the first one out, and the last end of that man's jaw is worse than the first, being full of porcelain and a roof-plate built with blackberry seeds.

Stone bruise line his pathway to manhood; his father boxes his ears at home, the big boys cuff him at the playground, and the teacher whipping him in the school-room. He buys his northwestern at 110, when he hath cold short at ninety-six, and his neighbor outdistances him Iron Mountain at 88; and it straightway breaketh down to 62. He riseth early and dieth up late that he may fill his barns and storehouses, and lo! his children's lawns divide the spoil among themselves and say "Ha, ha!" He groweth and is more distressed because it ratheth, and he bathes upon his breast and sayeth, "My crop is lost!" because it ratheth not. The late rains blight his wheat and the frost biteth his peaches. If it be so that the sun shineth, even among the nineties, he sayeth, "Woe is me, for 'spish" and if the northwest wind wraith down in forty-two below he saith, "Would I were dead!" If he wear sackcloth and blue jeans man say "He is a tramp," and if he goeth forth shaved and clad in purple and fine linen like the people cry, "Shoot the dude!"

He carrieth insurance for twenty-five years, until he hath paid three over for all his goods, and then he letteth his policy lapsos one day, and that same night fire destroyeth his house. He marcheth to Kansas and cyclone carries him to house away out to Missouri, while a prairie fire and ten million acres of grassy prairie fight for his crop. Verily, there is no rest for the sole of his foot, and if he had to do it over again he would not be born at all, for "the day of death is better than the day of one's birth." —Burdette, in Philadelphia Times.

Two Pennies.

An interesting story comes from Louisville about a pair of Texas ponies which were inseparable in life and death not long divided. They spent the winter in a Kentucky pasture, where they stuck together like kittens from morning till night, to the delight of all the children in the neighborhood. Nobody thought of using one of them without letting the other follow after for its amusement. A fortnight ago one of them was taken sick and soon died, and thereafter the other acted as if it were crazy, which indeed it probably was. From a playful and docile creature it became a veritable demon, kicking its tail to pieces, lashing out in a perfect fury at anyone who attempted to approach it, and finally dying, not of a broken heart but of a broken neck, the result of a fall.

Mary Anderson has refused the new drama written for her by Oscar Wilde.

Concerning Tripe.
Occasionally you see a man order tripe at a hotel, but he always looks hard, as though he hated himself and everybody else. He tries to look as though he enjoyed it, but he does not. Tripe is indigestible, and looks like India rubber apron for a child to put on. When it is pickled it looks like dirty clothes put to soak, and when it is cooking it looks as though the cook was boiling the dish cloth. On the table it looks like glue and tastes like a piece of oil silk umbrella cover. A stomach that is not lined with corrugated iron would be turned inside out by the smell of tripe. A man eating tripe at a hotel table looks like an Arctic explorer dining on his boots or chewing pieces of frozen dog. You cannot look at a man eating tripe but he will blush and look as though he wanted to apologize and convince you he is taking it to tone up his system. A woman never eats tripe. There is not money enough in the world to hire a woman to take a corner of the seat of tripe in her mouth and try to pull off a piece. Those who eat tripe are men who have had their stomachs play mean tricks on them, and they eat tripe to get even with their stomachs, and then go and take a Turkish bath to sweat it out of the system. Tripe is a superstition handed down from a former generation of butchers, who sold all the meat, and kept the tripe for themselves and the dogs, but the sight of the perfect day will not eat tripe. You throw a piece of tripe in front of a dog, and see if he does not put his tail between his legs and go off and hate you. Tripe may have a value, but it is not as food. It may be good to fill into a burglar-proof safe, with the cement and chilled steel; or it might answer to use as a breastplate in time of war, or as a bumper to a ship, or it would be good to tie as bumpers between cars, or it would make a good face for the weight of a pile driver, but when you come to smuggle it into the stomach you do wrong. Tripe! Bah! A piece of Turkish towel cooked in olive grease would be pic compared with tripe.—Burlington Hawkeye.

"Are you the man?"
"I am."
"No mistake?"
"None at all."

"Then it's all right. Six months ago one of your trains killed a cow for me, and you have been just mean enough not to answer any of my letters. Old boss, I'm going to lick \$35 out of you!"

"But, sir, you see—"

"I see nothing but you! Prepare to be licked!"

And the proxy superintendent was not only mopped around the room and flung into wood box as limp as a clothes line, but the cover kicked the chair, and the windows rattled the desks and tables with the remarks.

"The next time I do business with this corporation I want you to not only reply to my letters, but to put 'hastie' on your envelopes." —Wall Street News.

Reason Enough for Pawning His Watch.

The other day a Detroit pawnbroker received a call from a young man with the tan and freckles of the country on his face and nose, and an old fashioned bell's eye watch in his hand.

"Where you hit?" asked the broker.

"Oh, out here a few miles."

"Vere you got dot watch?"

"It used to be dad's, but he gave it to me."

The broker looked him all over with suspicious glance, and asked and re-estimated his name, and then added:

"Vere you wants to pawn dot watch,

eh?"

"Well, I need a little money."

"Dot looks suspicous to me, and I guess I call de boleec."

"Suspicious! Police!" repeated the young man. "Say, mister, if you don't know the difference between a thief selling his plunder and a young man in town with his gal, and that gal wanting peanuts and candy and soda water and street car rides until she's cleaned him out of his last cent, you'd better go and start a sheep ranch."

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ADVERTISEMENTS.
LOW TIES AND SLIPPERS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
FAST MAIL
AND
PASSENGER ROUTE

TO THE
NORTH AND EAST via RICHMOND,
FREDERICKSBURG AND PO-
TOMAC RAILROADS.

Styles and Makes
IN LOW TIES AND SLIPPERS FOR
GENTLEMEN AND LADIES' WEAR.

Good Quality,
Easy Fitting, and
Low Down in Prices.

Call in and examine.

GEO. R. FRENCH & SONS,
may 13-14.

Wilmington, Wrights-
ville & Onslow R. R.

THE TREASURER, J. O. NIXON OR
Assistant Secretary, H. A. Codgill, will be
at the Office on Market between Second
and Third Street, every day, Sundays ex-
cepted, from 12 M. to 3 o'clock P. M., to
receive subscription to Stock of the W. W.
A. & R. R.

AGENTS WANTED
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CELESTIAL SYMBOL,

INTERPRETED, By REV. H. W. MOR-
RIS, D. D. The grandest object of Creation
is the SUN, Center of Life, Heat, Attra-
ction and Chemical Action. Its natural
wonders and spiritual teachings are alike
infinite and boundless. The great problems
of the Material Universe are solved and illus-
trated. Nature is to be studied in the light
of God, to be loved and glorified in the name
of Jesus Christ. —Rev. A. G. George, D. D.,
Author of "Miracles," Lexington, Ky.
"Miracles, Miracles, Miracles," very effective.
—Bishop Jaggar, of Ohio. It sells best
and pleases most. Address, J. C. McCURDY
& Son, Philadelphia, Pa.; Cincinnati, O.;
Chicago, Ill.; St. Louis, Mo.

May 13-14.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

WORLD RESPECTFULLY NOTIFY
the citizens and the public generally, that
they have laid in a full supply of choice ICE
to supply all the demands of the public. To all
points on the Roads and Railroads we propose
to secure a reasonable share of patronage.
H. J. AHRENS, Proprietor.
New House.

Published in the Second and Third

Congressional Districts.

It reaches all classes of the people,

WHITE and COLORED.

It advocates Equal Rights before

the Law and at the Ballot

Box of ALL MEN,

IT IS OPPOSED TO

ROCK LIME

FOR BUILDING PURPOSES.

\$1 15 PER CASK.

DISCOUNTS on Large Lots.

Address,

FRENCH BROS.

Rosky Point, N. C.,
or O. G. PARSLEY, Jr.,
apt 1514, Wilmington, N. C.

Richmond and Petersburg Railroad Co.

May 6-8.

DRY GOODS,

CARPETS, MATTINGS.

ON AND AFTER JUNE 19TH THE WAG-
ONETTE will leave for WRIGHTSVILLE
SOUND, Every Day, from corner Second
and Princess Sts., at 6 o'clock P. M. Re-
turning, will leave Sound at 7 A. M. For
further information apply to

J. T. SOUTHERLAND.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE CHEAP,
HOUSES AND LOTS.

BUILDING LOT.

IN DE SIRABLE LOCATIONS.

W. P. CANADAY.

COMMENCING Tuesday, November 1st,
1862, trains on this road will run as follows:

LEAVE RICHMOND—SOUTH

11:45 P. M., Fast Mail, daily, makes through
connections for Savannah. Stops on
the way at Petersburg, Roanoke, Staunton,
Charlottesville, Lynchburg, Roanoke, and
Blacksburg, and returns to Richmond.

11:45 A. M., Through mail daily connecting
with the Richmond, Fredericksburg and
Potomac Railroad, for all points south, and
returns to Richmond.

12:30 A. M., Freight daily, except Sunday.

1:30 A. M., Freight daily, except Sunday.

2:30 A. M., Freight mail daily, connecting
with the Richmond, Fredericksburg and
Potomac Railroad, for all points south, and
returns to Richmond.

3:30 A. M., Freight daily, except Sunday.

4:30 A. M., Freight daily, except Sunday.

5:30 A. M., Freight daily, except Sunday.

6:30 A. M., Freight daily, except Sunday.

7:30 A. M., Freight daily, except Sunday.

A VETERAN BENEFACTOR.
His Past Life, Present Plans,
and What He Has to Say Upon
a Subject That Astonished
Him.

New York Times.

Nearly forty years ago a young man of unusual endowments, began to mould public opinion upon a subject of vital importance. Like all pioneers, his early efforts were unsuccessful, but his ability and the value of his work soon won public confidence, and to-day there is not a village in the country that has not been influenced by Dr. Dio Lewis. When, therefore, it was learned yesterday that he contemplated the establishment of a large magazine in this city, the fact was deemed so important that a representative of this paper was commissioned to see him and ascertain the truth of the rumor.

Dr. Dio Lewis is a gentleman of sixty years and weighs two hundred pounds, with snow-white hair and beard, but probably the most perfect picture of health and vigor in the metropolis. He is a living exponent of his teachings, and notwithstanding the amount of work he has already done, promises still greater activity for years to come. He received the interview most courteously, and in reply to a question said:

"It is true I have come to New York to establish a monthly magazine. I have come here for the same reason that I went to Boston 25 years ago. Then Boston was the best platform in the country from which to speak of education. New York has now become most hospitable to progressive thoughts, and especially so to movements on behalf of physical training."

"I have reason to know the great and abiding interest of the American people on this subject. They have come to realize that the future of our country pivots upon our physical vitality, and especially upon the vigor of our women. My magazine will bear the title 'Dio Lewis's Monthly' and be devoted to Sanitary and Social Science. I hope through its pages to inaugurate a new departure in hygiene."

"Have you not written several books on the subject?"

"Yes, nine volumes, and some of them like 'Our Girls,' published by the Harpers, have had an enormous circulation, but the best work of my life I shall give the world in the new magazine. Forty years of skirmishing ought to conclude with ten years of organized warfare."

"Doctor, what is the occasion of this new interest in health questions?"

"It has come through suffering, which seems the only road to self knowledge. The stomach, heart, kidneys or liver fall into trouble, happiness is gone, and then people give attention to their health."

"Which of these organs is most frequently the victim of our errors?" asked the Reporter.

"Within the last few years diseases of the kidneys have greatly multiplied. When I was engaged in practice, thirty-five and forty years ago, serious disease of the kidneys was rare; but now distressingly frequent and fatal."

"To do what do you attribute this great increase of kidney troubles?"

"To the use of stimulating drinks, adulterated food and irregular habits of life."

"Doctor, have you any confidence in the results of which we hear so much now-a-days? 'Warner's Safe Cure'?"

"I believe in the cures of devotion, rather than in a ton of cure."

"But have you noticed the remarkable testimonials of Warner's remedy?"

"I have, and confess that they have puzzled and astonished me. The commendations of proprietary medicines usually come from unknown persons residing in back countries. But I see in our most reputable newspapers the warmest praise of Warner's Safe Cure from College Professors, respectable physicians, and other persons of high intelligence and character. To thrust such testimony aside may be professional, but it is unmanly. No physician can forget that valuable additions to our *Materia Medica* have sprung from just sources. I was so impressed with this class of cures that I purchased some bottles of Warner's Safe Cure at a neighboring drug store, and analyzed one of them to see if it contained anything poisonous. Then I took three of the prescribed doses at once, and found there was nothing injurious in it. I do not hesitate to say that if I found my kidneys in serious trouble, I should use this remedy, because of the hopelessness of all ordinary treatment, and because when a hundred intelligent and reputable persons unite in the statement that a certain remedy has cured them of a grave malady, I choose to believe that they speak the truth."

"But as you may know, my great interest in life lies in prevention. For forty years I have labored in this field."

One of the fruits of my work in New England was the establishment of the Ladies' seminary at Lexington, Mass. My aim was to illustrate the possibilities in the physical training of girls during their school life. This institution became before I left it, the largest and most successful Seminary for young women owned and managed by one person, in our country. I sat down to dinner every day with a family of two hundred persons. The remarkable results of this muscle training among girls were given in my papers published in the *North American Review* of December, 1882.

Besides, I established the Normal Institute for Physical Training in Boston, and for ten years was its President and Manager. Dr. Walter Channing, Dr. Thomas Hopkins, Professor Leland, and others were among its teachers, and when I took four hundred persons took up diplomas and went out into all parts of the land to teach the school of gymnastics. A few of the years left to me I propose to devote to the magazine which I have come here to establish. It will be the largest periodical ever devoted to this field of literature, and will present the hundred and one questions of hygiene with the simplicity of a child's talk. To this end all so-called learning will be subordinate. The magazine will be more or less illustrated, and will strive to reach a high place in the confidence and hearts of the people. In a few weeks, our first number will appear, and we shall fondly hope for it a hearty welcome."

The facts above narrated are indeed most important. It is gratifying to know that the life long experiences of a gentleman who stands without a peer in successfully demonstrating the prin-

ciples of hygiene; whose heart has always been in sympathy with the afflicted, and whose brain has ever been active in planning for their relief, are to be given to the public through the pages of a magazine. And it is specially significant and proof positive of rare merit that a proprietary medicine, even with such high standing as Warner's Safe Cure is known to have, should be endorsed and recommended by a man as reputable and of such national re-

nown as Dr. Dio Lewis.

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get relief! It is a simple and safe remedy. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething is pleasant to the taste, and the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 2 cents a bottle. By Dr. Dio Lewis.

WANTED.

5,000 acres of pine land, all in one body. Those who have such land will please communicate with me at once, giving full description of the same.

W. P. CANADAY.

It is about time for ministers and editors to commence thinking about taking their summer vacations, and "thinking" about it is about as far from home as the editors will get.

WILMINGTON MARKETS.

June 21. SPRITS TURPENTINE.—The market opened firm at 35 cents per gallon, with sales reported of 300 casks at that figure.

Rosin.—Quoted steady at \$1.20 for Strained, and \$1.25 for Good Strained. Sales as reported.

TAR.—Market firm at \$1.45 per bbl of 280 lbs, with sales of receipts at that figure.

CRUDE TURPENTINE.—Market firm at 91 cents for Hard and \$2.00 for Soft and Virgin, with sales reported at that price.

COTTON.—Market steady, with sales reported on a basis of 91 cents for Middling.

The following were the official quotations:

Ordinary, 6 13-16 cts p. lb

Good Ordinary, 8 1-16 " "

Low Middling, 9 1/2 " "

Middling, 9 1/2 " "

Good Middling, 10 1/2 " "

RECEIPTS.

Cotton, 447 bales

Spirits Turpentine, 76 casks

Rosin, 831 bbls

Tar, 70 bbls

Crude Turpentine, 225 bbls

June 27. SPRITS TURPENTINE.—The market quoted steady at 34 cts per gallon, with sales reported later of 275 casks at that figure.

Rosin.—The market was steady at \$1.20 for Strained, and \$1.25 for Good Strained. Sales as reported.

TAR.—Market firm at \$1.45 per bbl of 280 lbs, with sales of receipts at that figure.

CRUDE TURPENTINE.—Market steady with sales of receipts at \$1.25 for Hard and \$2.00 for Yellow Dip and Virgin.

COTTON.—Quoted firm, on a basis of 91 cents per lb, for Middling, with no sales reported.

The following were the official quotations:

Ordinary, 6 13-16 cts p. lb

Good Ordinary, 8 1-16 " "

Low Middling, 9 1/2 " "

Middling, 9 1/2 " "

Good Middling, 10 1/2 " "

RECEIPTS.

Cotton, 311 bales

Spirits Turpentine, 175 casks

Rosin, 937 bbls

Tar, 547 bbls

Crude Turpentine, 52 bbls

JUNE 23. SPRITS TURPENTINE.—The market was steady at 34 cents per gallon, with no sales reported.

Rosin.—The market was steady at \$1.20 for Strained and \$1.25 for Good Strained. We hear of sales at quotations.

TAR.—The market was quoted firm at \$1.45 per bbl of 280 lbs, with sales of receipts at that figure.

CRUDE TURPENTINE.—Market steady with sales of receipts at \$1.25 for Hard and \$2.00 for Soft and Virgin.

COTTON.—Market quoted firm. Sales on a basis of 91 cents for Middling.

The following were the official quotations:

Ordinary, 6 13-16 cts p. lb

Good Ordinary, 8 1-16 " "

Low Middling, 9 1/2 " "

Middling, 9 1/2 " "

Good Middling, 10 1/2 " "

RECEIPTS.

Cotton, 582 bales

Spirits Turpentine, 221 casks

Rosin, 2312 bbls

Tar, 254 " "

Crude Turpentine, 47 " "

JUNE 23. SPRITS TURPENTINE.—The market quoted firm at 34 cents per gallon, with no sales to report.

Rosin.—The market was quoted firm at \$1.20 for Strained, and \$1.25 for Good Strained. With sales at quotations.

TAR.—The market was steady at \$1.45 per bbl of 280 lbs, with sales of receipts at that figure.

CRUDE TURPENTINE.—Market steady with sales of receipts at \$1.25 for Hard and \$2.00 for Soft and Virgin.

COTTON.—Quoted quiet. Sales on a basis of 91 cents for middling. The following were the official quotations:

Ordinary, 6 13-16 cts p. lb

Good Ordinary, 8 1-16 " "

Low Middling, 9 1/2 " "

Middling, 9 1/2 " "

Good Middling, 10 1/2 " "

RECEIPTS.

Cotton, 719 bales

Spirits Turpentine, 157 casks

Rosin, 481 bbls

Tar, 231 bbls

Crude Turpentine, 90 bbls

JUNE 23. SPRITS TURPENTINE.—The market quoted at 34 cents per gallon, with sales of 300 casks at 34 cents.

Rosin.—The market was firm at \$1.20 for Strained, and \$1.25 per bbl for Good Strained, with sales at quotations.

TAR.—Market firm at \$1.45 per bbl of 280 lbs, with sales of receipts at that figure.

CRUDE TURPENTINE.—Market firm at 91 cents for Hard and \$2.00 for Soft and Virgin.

COTTON.—Market quoted steady with sales on a basis of 91 cents for middling. The following were the official quotations:

Ordinary, 6 13-16 cts p. lb

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Middling, 9 1/2 " "

Good Middling, 10 1/2 " "

RECEIPTS.

Cotton, 157 casks

Spirits Turpentine, 231 bbls

Rosin, 231 bbls

Tar, 90 bbls

Crude Turpentine, 90 bbls

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